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LOOK OUT, MAHORE.

The tide-water counties of Virginia hold arge black vote. MAHONE has done very little here, feeling cook-sure that the negroes would throw their tickets for him. But the stomach of the black voter is being ap ched in a way that will weaken his hold on the Manone ticket. The Democrats are giving immense oyster bakes to the negroes. ands of the largest, most succulent and delicately flavored of the bivalves are turned over to the black voters' epicurean

Such tender kindness is having a visible effect. The better filled the negro Republican is with Democratic oyster bakes the smaller is the likelihood of his casting his vote for Mr. MAHONE.

Look after the oyster bake, General, if you want your assertion to come true that you will be Governor. The negro is elusive and he loves ovsters.

## OH, BROTHER SHEPARD !

What has poor Judge GEDNEY done to Mr. SHEPARD? Why does he go back on his own party's candidate? The alleged cut of Judge FREDERICK G. GEDNEY published by Brother SEEPARD in his paper would deter the most partisan voter from indorsing him. It is as cruel a cut as the Judge need expect during the campaign.

It looks like a " composite" photograph of SITTING BULL, BEN BUTLER, PAULINE MARK-Mam. Sheriff Flack and the severely beautiful Brother Shepand bimself. It must be like a stroke of paresis to poor Judge GEDNEY

What have you got against him, Brother

Money as a potent political factor has made its appearance in high places in our neighbor. da. Two Senators are reported as having bought their seats for \$10,000 aplece They contributed this amount to the official argan of the Government on an understanding that they should each have a seat in the

Corruption and bribery will crop out, and they always wear the old, sordid look. There are some lessons which Canada should not learn. Are our "boodle" refugees condusting the idyllic integrity of our neighbor?

# KEEP IT UP.

Contributions to the World's Fair Guarantee Fund were not of the most cheery' character yesterday. They fell off somewhat, Considering that the subscriptions have not been at any time what can reasonably be desired, it seems hard that they should weaken. This must not be. Citizens of New York, do your duty, and show the only generosity which a subscriber can show, by being prompt.

THE WORLD leads in the list of subscriptions of the newspaper offices. Naturally. Italways leads.

# AGAINST PEDERATION.

Chief ARTHUR has made himself clear enough about federation. He is against it heart and soul. His election is not due to any hope that he will support federation, for he has openly declared that he would rather resign his position than see it adopted.

To-day is the one appointed by the session for considering federation. It will be interesting to see how far the strongly pronounced opposition of Chief ABTHUR will affect the views of the Convention.

At the play last night President Hannison watched with interest the relations between Napoznow and TALLEYBAND, his wily Secretary of State. He showed signs of pleasure when the former had the upper hand; but when the change came with Napolnow in exile and TALLSTRAND in power, the President's cheerfulness subsided. Perhaps it set

A revolution is transpiring in Guatemala. in Rosa district is full of insurgents. The Government shoots all who are taken This is a sweeping measure of ssion, but a less indiscriminate slaughter might have the air of a calmer justice in it.

The royalties at Athens had a state ball last night. There were two thousand people there. There was a very grand march and ces. Crowned heads are not fond g, it would seem.

"AUNT JACK."

In the third act of the farce-comedy, "Aunt Fack," which opened Mr. A. M. Palmer's regular season at the Madison Square Theatre last night, Mrs. Agnes Booth appeared as a spinster demure, but kittenish on provocation, suing for a breach of promise. The defendant s a plethorie individual, who severed his relations with her when she sang a comic song at a penny reading. Mr. Justice Mundle, the President of the Cours, was rather inclined to regard Aunt Jack favorably; as for the jurorswell, the lady devoted all her powers of coquetry to the art of winning them. Her position, however, was a peculiar one, her own lawyer being Mr. Cobb Cornish, a nephew, whom, as she informed his "ludship," she had brought up 'from petticoats." The counsel for the defendant, however, overwhelmed Aunt Jack. He turned out to be S. Berkeley Brue, a gentle man who had proposed to her the night before and had been accepted, each being ignorant of subsequent legal relations. Imagine his anguish when obliged to cross-examine his futur

'Have you received any offer of marriage since you began this action for breach of promise?" he asks, the dews of agony gath ering on his forehead.

"Have I?" cries Aunt Jack, in disgust "Why," turning to the Justice, "He knows have. He proposed to me himself last night.' Naturally, Col. Tavernor, the defendant, is in despair when he sees the relationship between his lawyer and the plaintiff. The amorous lawyer does the best he can, but Col. Tavernor declares that he has prejudiced him in the eyes of the jury. Then Aunt Jack sings the comic song that has occasioned these proceed-ings. The refrain is, "If you want to know the time ask a plessman." In the chorus the wigged lawyers and the Justice and jurors join. Aunt Jack is quite at home in court. She taps the Justice with the handle of her La Tosca parasol, and tells him to take his own time. She is indignant at his rebukes. "You have it all your own way in this room," she says. "but wait till I meet you elsewhere." The jury find a verdict for the plaintiff. The damages she has asked are £5,000. The jury award her one farthing. which Col. Tavenor places triumphantly upon the table, and which the amorous Brue declare he will frame in diamonds for her.

This scene was irresistibly funny and witty. The first two acts were far less worthy, the farcical element being more primitive. A clerk falling over a bag and shutting his fingers in it, with other athletic touches, were rather dis couraging. But the last act settled all account dmirably. Mrs. Booth's work was de lightful. Her flirtation with the jury, quietly effected by side glances, was a study in itself. Mrs. Booth is a mperb comedienne. Her comedy is better than her emotional work, if she would but believe it. An excellent sketch of Justice Mundle was con tributed by J. H. Stoddart, and a humorous old fogy was the Brue of E. M. Holland, Mr. Louis Massen was far from amusing as Lord St. John Brompton, and the Col. Travenor of Fred eric Robinson was ill-conceived.

"No man who has once heartily and wholly laughed can be altogether irreclaimably bad, says Carlyle. Well, I'll swear that there wasn't an irreclaimably bad man or woman at the Madison Square Theatre last night, and I'm willing to make an affidarit that the house won't shelter such an individual during the run of "Aunt Jack." ALAN DALE.

## SPOTLETS.

All Halloween. The girl dreams of romance. The

NO BIGGER THAN ANT OTHER MAN. Fo places and smally over
For baseball and tenns and such,
And the baseball reporter's no longer
The boss of the office—not nuch!
—Roston Co

Widow January, of St. Louis, true to her name was cold as Winter to an ardent suitor, and had him thrown out of her hotel when he insisted on seeing her. The suitor has challenged the hotel proprietor

"Did you ever sing Good-by, My Love !" began the note left for his jailer by an escaping prisoner in Virginia. That prisoner was no musician. He skipped every bar.

Even the burglars in Chicago are frightened at their own images. One of them splintered a plate-glass mirror firing at his own reflection last night.

An American company is to fill Pekin with electric-

The oldest man has died again. Lewis Andrews, f Glens Falls, was aged 109 years and seven days when he passed away yesterday.

The rolling seasons in their round
Have brought us Autumn still and solemn;
And chestnuts in the woods are found
As well as in the funny column.

— Boston Courier.

A gambler in St. Louis, attempting suicide, took whiskey with his poison and nearly died. His wife look the poison straight and recovered easily. What is 8t. Louis whiskey?

Lebanon Valley, Pa., is laying in a Winter supply

of tramps. Thirty were captured yesterday. John Bull is turning to quackery. An English

The Irish Debilah of a Chinese Samson, in Pell street, cut off his pigtailed locks last night. How-ever, it was strong drink and not strong man in this

erday finally tired a steamboat fireman so that six officers got him to the station-house.

# LA MODE.

Some of the new bridal veils are tucked; some have prays of heartsease embroidered through the mesnes of the tulle and others are edged with narrow thread ace of delicate pattern and costly work.

Yellow chrysanthennums are made hollow-hearted or elegant spreads and filled with ice-cream. All coffures for full dress this season call for a pom-

oon of ostrich tips frosted with silver, or a coronet of lowers. Marriage bells, lilies of the valley, lilac, povardia and resebuds are the choice of blossoms ome gauzy butterfly effect is used as a finish and the finale is a bill for \$15. In color rose tints are preferred, but crimson and yellow go with black Lunch cloths are as heavily embroidered with birds

butterflies, vines and blossoms as a Mikado petticost. The threads are fast dyed of natural tints and superbly worked. Sixty dollars is not considered high or a linen tea-cloth which will outlast the youth and beauty of a generation.

The flowing draperies of mythological gods and roddesses are reproduced in very asthetic house

A new departure in the way of table decoration u the blossoms of which are very small electric bulbs. These bulbs are shown in all the floral tints and are not much larger than a folded fuchsia. For cooling the room orystals of ice representing pyramids, colums and arches wreathed with tvy or myrtle are avail-

There is a demand just new for wedding n the very select intelligence offices. A maid who can make herself a necessity can command her own price. She shops, looks after the linen and bedding, which she marks, ties in sets and packs away in sachets of lavender or sweet clover; goes over the brile's dimity, shortens skiris, tightens bands and yokes, touches up bodices and puts corsets into a flutter of ribbons. She gets samples of lace, trimmings and stuffs, sews the buttons on new gloves, stretches them with an ivery and breaks in slippers and shoes without selling them. She trims handkerchiefs and frills all sorts of things, from a tray cloth to a pillow-sham. She gets the effect of hat, bonness and wraps, and kints at the changes that would make the wearer

Nell Nelson Interviews Prominent Workers in That Cause.

Must Come from the Men,

While Frances Parrish Depends on the Women in Harness.

It's Declared a Fight for Equal Chanc in Life and Living.

Mrs. Marie Louise Thomas, President of the Woman Suffrage party, is the chubblest kind of a club woman. She belongs to twenty-eight es of national or international de her patronage to innumerdifferent importar able charities and takes a deep interest in every movement that has for its object the elevation of woman and the advancement of society. During the Summer she lives at her country place in Fordham, and the rest of the year her house, No. 680 Lexington avenue, is a sort of assembly hall for committees as varied in the character of their work as they are numerous.

Music, medicine, morals, the arts, familiar and industrial sciences, politics, ethics, philosophy, heredity, insanity, education and sanitation are as commonly discussed in her salon as the gossip of society in the drawing-room of fashion.

Ex-President of Sorosis, a lady of broad oulture, extensive travel and international reputa tion, of independent fortune, widowed and childless, Mrs. Thomas is in a position to actually experiment with the plans and schemes that other women are content to cherish.

I called at her house this morning and was admitted by a diminutive Moor, about a dozen years of age, dressed after the fashion of a choir boy. He was as agile as a fawn and as bright as a sunbeam.

"Yes, she's at home," he said, "but jus going to a meeting." And so it was, for in a few moments she came lown from her library, where she had been dictating letters and reports to a stenographer since 7 o'clock, dressed for a business outing. She had an armful of manuscript and a hand satchel packed with memoranda, printed slips and ricacts from various kinds of literature. "I am just going to attend a meeting of the

Protective Health Society," she said; "ride lown with me and we can talk on the way. "The Woman Suffrage party is nothing of a ovelty. It has been organized since 1879, and in a quiet way has made good use of the time. We never put a candidate in the field. We look over the tickets of both parties, select the best men. find out the feeling they have on the subject of woman suffrage, and, if they pledge themselves to help us, we give them our support; if they refuse we work against them, and defeat them,

"Yes, Republican and Democrat. We sup port any candidate for office who agrees to help the women to vote. If we have any preference I think it is for the Republican party, for the reason that a warmer interest is manifested towards us. I am told that there is a movement on foot among the Democrats to buy us off, but we are not in the market."

" Are you working among the women ?" "No. Women cannot help us. They are not n the position to do so; few of them understand the science of politics. Help must come from the men; we cannot get the ballot without their

'Not with the backing of a power like the

"The followers of Miss Frances Willard are not as strong a body as they were. Disorganzation set in soon after the defeat of the Proabiltion party, and ever since the members have been dropping out of the Union in scores. It was a mistake of Miss Willard's. She attempted too much when she tried to elect the Prohibition ticket and give women the ballot at the same time.

serting the principles of the W. C. T. U., which are non-partisan and non-sectarian. A large umber followed blindly, but the move created

s feeling of distrust among the women. " Prohibition is out of the question; it is impracticable. I hold that intemperance is a disease. and as such requires skilful and scientific treatment. The only way to reduce drunkenness is to raise the license. High license is remedial. But I never admired the party, for the reason that there was no statesmanship supporting it. The candidates were no more fit to hold office than the women who were helping them to get

elected. "Do you think all the women would use the

callot if it were offered?" "No. But I don't think the spathy would be much greater than it is now among the men. I would like to see a conditional vote based on higher education and property qualification. I am opposed to putting the ballot in the hands of ignorant, uneducated and unpatriotic men when it is withheld from women of superior intelligence, judgment and worth."

What will you do when you get the ballot?" "A great many things; not that we shall at tempt any remarkable innovations or electrifying reforms. We all know that the obtuseness, the semi-density of his perceptive faculties prevent the other sex from realizing the actual needs of society; there is an incalculable amount of good lost because men do not know the want of it, and it is just this condition of things that women could attend to if they had political power. I want to see the educational interests of our country, the sanitary condition of our tenement-houses and factories, the publie health of the cities, the management of female prisons and the establishment of a better contract system-a better labor system-of more public schools and baths, to receive the special consideration of woman, for it is a class

of work for which she is eminently fitted to do. "I think with her careful, conscientious regard for details the present very defective system of giving out contracts for public work would result not only in better streets, school-houses and public buildings, but at much less cost. The enfranchisement of women would make our government better, our Sundays quieter, our taxes lower, our city healthier, cleaner and prettier, increase the safety of our women, the electric bouquet, formed of artificial plants, in | children and homes, and ennoble the civilization of our country. We want better, freer and broader education. I want to see our children trained and I want the provision increased for the higher education of our girls, for I believe intellectual advancement to be as valuable in the home as in the halls of Congress

'Our platform ? It is as long as the trip from Harlem to South Ferry, and I get out at the next station. I have time to tell you the basis-

# Do Not Neglect

That tired feeling, impure blood, distress afternating, some powerful disease obtains a firm footbold and re-covery is difficult, perhaps unpossible. Take Hood's Sarasparilla, the defender of health, in time to benish all had feelings and restore you to perfect condition. Hood's Sarasparilla has peculiar curative powers, and

through intelligence, help and sympathy for the

women of America."

I found Frances E. Parrish in her type-writing office, in the Woman's Exchange building. She is a slim young woman, busy as a bee, who talks like a book and does more sweet, unselfish things for her hapless sisters than the world knows anything about.

"Are you interested in the Woman Suffrage party?" I seked. "My interest is ready for any party that will help our women and girls to make an honest livelihood. Now, please don't write me down a political fanatic. I'm not a politician; I'm a working woman, and I do so want to see some improvement in the field that women are plough-

"There is something bad in the present system of politice. Neither party cares to enfranchise woman. Judas didn't wear petticoats and the men know that women are not Judases. It wasn't a woman either who sold the birthright for a mess of pottage. Women in office might get too wise and they might get communicative, and they might make trouble even with the refusal of hush money and bribes in their hands and perhaps that is the reason they are kept away from the polls."

'Should you care to go to the smoke-scented, whiskey savored polling-places to register and

cast your vote ?"
"Well, if I can sit in a street car and ride five miles at the side of a whiskey-soaked, tobacco scented biped, get used to the exhalations of his fetid breath and comfortably adjust my feet in mid-air to escape the expectorations on the floor, I think I could stand the environs of a barber hop, carpenter shop or rum shop long enough to cast a vote for a decent, intelligent nomined think I could."

'What does the working girl need?" "An amendment to the social law that will take the premium off vice and put it on honest abor. She wants teachers who will help her to help herself; she wants the sympathy that comes from a hand-clasp because her own hand is hard and begringed, and she wants the fisah-clasp of a palm that is softer and warmer and whiter than her own. But she doesn't want kid rloves. There is no play for the muscles in them and no play for the magnetism that together make up the grip that closes, stirs the enses and leaves the blood pulsing a little quicker than before the greeting. She wants help—the help, that can't some from men and

deesn't come from women. Women can't help women because they don't know how. The forewoman who gets \$25 a week can't help the girl under her who gets \$1.40 for making a dozen shirts, because the lash of the manufacturer is outstretched and ready for the snap. The successful woman who has gained the goal can't help the apprentice in her workshop, because the minute she reaches the top she is seized with swelled head,

"Help, if it comes at all, must come from the women in harness and these are the women. I think, who will have to bring about the equal rights of the sexes. They will have to fight down the barrier that separates mistress and maid. heiress and marchioness, sybarite and beggar; they will have to secure for them better sur roundings, better light, purer air and better wages, and they will have also to get the ballot that is to be the pawer of the working woman.

"Just renumeration is denied women to-day, not because they are unskilled, but because they are women. Why it has come to a pass in the mercantile world where it is a disgrace almost to be a woman. I don't see, though, how under the canopy of heaven man could live without her. R. Crusoe tried it once but he didn't accomplish very much. As politics now exist the ballot is a case of pearls before swine and I'd like to se the other side of the bouse given a small

Hamilton Wilcox, Chairman of the Executive committee, told me a catalogue of good things that would befall my sex as soon as the Woman Suffrage party got the ballot. He said that he had been working on the problem for thirty-five years, that his good father championed the cause fifty-two years ago and that the star of hope seemed bright and promising.

He said there were 100,000 young women in New York City fighting the bread-and-butter battle, who, for lack of food and clothing and want of fire, were starving and freezing in garrets all round us. He knew the cause of it, and knew further that the only remedy was the bailot, which would give every shop girl, factory band and needle woman a political value in

the industrial world. They were working secretly, he said, because he constituency was made up of retiring, abla. earnest women, who shrank from the notoriety that open declaration of principle would bring upon them. Furthermore, Mr. Wilcox regretted that among his sex were men despicable might openly attempt to defeat their favorite candidate, and for these two reasons and several others he said that the party worked under cover and sent aonfidential letters to the 700

cover and sent sonnacatial letters to the local committees throughout the State,
When I asked to see a sample copy he said not for \$100. Then I asked for a synopsis, which partook of an algebraic form, the State tickets nominated by the Republicans and Democrats representing the question; the plus sign indicating the candidates favoring woman suffrage, for whose election the party would work and the minus sign the men whom they

were to help kill. And so while these able men and women are wisting the political ropes in ambush, 100,000 helpless young women are starving and freez ing in the garrets of this bountiful city-this metropolis of the Western continent.

NELL NELSON. POLITICAL ECHOES.

Gov. Bill has been kuffering with a severe cold, which threatened to develop into pneumonia, but Dr. Joseph D. Bryant, who attended him, says that he will be well enough to speak at the big Democrati mass-meeting in Brooklyn to-morrow night.

The colored Republicans of the Eighth Senate District will be addressed at Zion M. E. Church, Bisecker street, to-hight by Lispenard Stewart, candidate for Senator, and Rev. Dr. Wm. B. Derrick, the colored member of the Republican State Committee.

The Harlem Democratic Club has indersed the fusion ticket. This is the same organization which two years ago refused to indorse the candidacy of a stanch Democrat, De Lancey Nicoll, because he was indorsed by Republicans.

Ex-Mayors Grace and Cooper deny that there is any intention on the part of County Democrats who may be elected to the Legislature to tinker with the city's The changing of sides goes merrily on in the Demo cratic organizations, and each change is heralded with a loud trump, as though it were to influence thousands of voters. Berthold Sommer, County who goes to Tammany in the Twentieth District, a

Daniel J. Moore, of the Tammany Committee on Or-

ganization, who goes to the Counties, are the lates

First Clething Sacrificed.

The large building 708 Breadway, between 8th and 8th sea, is to be abered, and the proprietor, Rentry Book, has desided to give the public some great bargains, as he reasons it is better to sell his fine stock of clething at a secrifice than to have them spoil by the dirt and dust during the alteration. Although the stock of men's clothing is the finest that can be found in New York, everything will be closed out at a sacrifice regardless of cost or quality, at Henry Bach's large building, 758 Breadway, between 8th and 9th star To give an idea what tremandous ascrifices will be made we mention as follows: Men's Suits in fine Imported Black Chevict, 38 75; this suit is very fine and cannot be danicated for less than 320. Fine quality Worsted and Diagonal Men's Suits, \$10.90; regular price, \$25. The finest quality Wide Wales, aims Corksorew and Warested Suits, \$13.65. These Suits are of the highest grade, equal to unsoom work, and cannot be got elsewhere for less than \$20. Men's Chinchilla Overcoats of the linest quality, 66. This Overcoats is a bargain for \$15. Elegant Earseys and Khysian Beaver Overcoats, \$10,60. These Suits are be of the sinest quality, 66. The Overcoats is a bargain for \$15. Elegant Earseys and Khysian Beaver Overcoats, \$10,60. These Surrything else sacrificed at this great asia before altering the building, at HENRY R. A. T. Obercoats, providents cannot be got at the great asia before altering the building, at HENRY R. A. T. Overcoats or an acceptance of the price of the control of the course of the provident of the provident of the best of the highest at the great asia before altering the building, at HENRY R. A. T. Overcoats or an acceptance of the provident of the provident of the building, at the provident of the provident of the building at the great sale and the provident of the building at the great sale and the provident of the provident o Fine Clothing Sacrificed.

# Children Cry For PITCHER'S CASTORIA

A Practically Perfect Preparation for Children's Complaints.

THEY OUTSHINE ROYAL HOUSES.

New York Women Who Own More Jewels

Than Any Crowned Head Save Two. Mrs. Marshall O. Roberts has the finest pearls in New York, but I don't envy her them—they bring tears. The things I should like to own are Mrs. August Belmont's sapphires—oh, they are beauties, and you know they bring happiness on earth and happiness hereafter, rhapsodizes a New York corre-spondent of the Philadelphia Press. Mrs. Willie Astor has the most perfect single sap-phire set in a lovely pendant, and when she covers herself, as she sometimes does, with such quantities of diamonds that her bodice

covers herself, as she sometimes does, with such quantities of diamonds that her bodice seems made of them, the sapphire shines out from among them as if it were indeed the stone that brought everlasting happiness.

Turquoise? Yes, everybody ought to have a turquoise, because "He who hath a turquoise hath a friend," but the one worn must needs be the most perfect of heavenly blues, never for a moment having a tinge of green about it. One of the largest here belonged to Cora Pearl. It is now set as a brooch framed in diamonds and worn just at the sharp point of the V of an evening bodice by one of the prettiest women in New York.

Diamonds? Who hasn't got diamonds? Mrs. Hicks-Lord rejoices in buttons, pins and a necklace worth \$100,000, and do you know a jeweller told me that either Mrs. Mackay, Mrs. Astor or Mrs. Stanford owned more fine diamonds than any royal family in Europe, excepting Russia and Great Britain.

Apropos of historical stones, Mrs. Haggin, the California millionaire's wife, possesses a ruby valued at \$10,000, that was said to have been given by the King of Bavaria to Lola Montez.

There is something about a ruby that's.

There is something about a ruby that'... wonderfully impressive, and this seems all the more so when one finds out that when a particularly large ruby is discovered in Burmah, the King sends out a procession of grandees escorted by soldiers and elephants to bring it to the paiace. He appreciates them so much that the title of which he is proudest is Lord of the Rubies.

THREE SCORE YEARS IN THE NAVY.

ear-Admiral Selfridge, Who Makes

Annual Visit to California. A queer, stumpy little figure, with very red face and very white whiskers, was seen in the corridor of the Grand Pacific the other day. says the Chicago Herald. The little fellow was a little feeble, but still moved about with dignity and deliberation and seemed to beam on everybody with mellowness of

temper.

The owner of the figure, dressed in a dark navy blue pea-jacket, would scarcely be taken for the oldest Rear-Admiral in the United States Navy, but such, in fact, he was. It was Rear-Admiral Thomas O. Selfridge, retired. He stands at the head of the list of retired officers, and is eighty-two years old.

He has been in the naval service seventyone years, and has been a Rear-Admiral since
the grade was established in 1862. Though
very old, the officer loves to travel. Every
vear, with his aged wife, he sets out from
Washington and goes to visit his son, who is
a merchant in San Francisco.

# ATHLETES IN REPOSE.

L. R. Sharp cuts quite a swath as a half-mile run-ner. He is much liked by his fellow-athletes. He is of medium size, with a smooth face and rich sunset

Johnny-they all call him Johnny-Thornton, of the New York Athletic Club, decorates the rush-line of the Club's football team. His play is so vigorous that the opposing rushers frequently threaten to do a little added decorating. He is a bad man to tackie, as the technique of football has it. His rigorosity

ermeates 150 pounds of bone and muscle. Alexander Jordan, the great all-around athlete es not look like such a mighty man of muscle when he has on his store clothes. When disrobed and in his unning costume, however, he is seen to be wonder

The Palma Bowling Club members tenpin their faith on H. Behrens, and he has never yet bowled them over. He spends a great deal of his spare time on the alleys, never leaving before the hour of 10

# WORLDLINGS.

Emin Bey is a slender man of medium height. He swarthy, with black eyes and bair, and his face is that of a studious professional man It takes 2, 200 yards of carpet to cover the floor of

One pair of gloves serves to cover the hands of Gen. Joe Hocker, member of Congress from Mississippi, and Major Powell, Chief of the Geological Survey.

Their hands are of the same size, and each lost ar arm on the battle-field. Guy A. Brown, who died in Lincoln, Neb., recently, was a major at nineteen, being promoted to that rank for bravery on the battle-field. He went out as a

private with the Ninth New York Artillery. STOLEN RHYMES.

> Poor Old Backelors. Four-score and ten are we,
> Poor old bachelors,
> Four-score and ten are we,
> Sallow, slim and sad to see;
> Fate has doom'd us thus to be,
> Poor old bachelors.

We prime the best that we can do,
Poor old bachelors.
We prime the best that we can do,
With cuffs and paper collars, too;
With pins, pomade and Spaulding's glue,
Foor old bachelors.

Our locks of auburn, brown and gold, Poor old bachelors. Our locks of auburn, brown and gold, "Will ne'er turn gray as we grow old,"
The barber said, when these he sold, "Poor old bachelors.

When at night we so to bed,
Foor old bachelors.
When at night we go to bed,
No curtain lectures e'er are read;
No widows left when we are dead,
Foor old bachelors.

—F. K. G. in Courier-Journal. He Carved Inscriptions.

In life the marble-cutter's trade
He followed many years:
Now in a marble tomb he's laid,
Unmoved by hopes or fears.
Though cold and cheerless is his bed,
And tears some eyes beding.
To be in marble, it is said,
Is nothing new to him. -Boston Budget.

Poliv's mair.

The golden hair that Polly wears is hers—who would have thought it?
She swears 'tis here; and true abe swears,
For I know where she bought it.

For I know where she bought it.

FROM THE CITY'S WHIRL

DRIFT CAUGHT HERE AND THERE BY "EVENING WORLD" REPORTERS.

Amateur Photograph Flends Turning Up

Everywhere. Within the last few years a great man mprovements have been made in outfits for amateur photographers, and at the present time a camera with a good outfit can be purchased for much less than was ever even hought of before.

Manufacturers have been on the lookout

for all new ideas and as soon as an improve-ment has been suggested they have tried it, until they have fully decided that it was either valuable or valueless. Cameras for amateurs may now be bought or anywhere from \$2 to \$75. Of course the \$2 article is more of a toy, but it takes a good sicture and is very useful and amusing to the

mall boy.

Other outfits cost \$10, \$20 and \$50, and lealers say that this has been a good season. It is even said that more apparatuses have been sold this year than in any two years previous. In some places the amateur has ecome a nuisance, however, and he has

been "sat upon."

For instance, at Manhattan Beach nobody was allowed to take pictures, and if one was discovered breaking the rule he was warned, and if no heed was paid to the warning an arrest was made.

A new camers, by which negatives are taken or equitive years.

taken on sensitive paper, has become very popular, and it has had an extraordinary sale. No doubt there will be a larger crop of amateur photographic 'fiends' next season than ever before, and the 'bouncer' will have his hands full.

Cigarettes Used in the Manufacture of Sound Steamer.

A Warren street tobacco dealer has put rigarettes to a use that cannot be criticised by the bitterest enemy of the so-called "cofin nails." He has succeeded in making a very pretty ornament of them, which he has

placed in his window.
The ornament is a reproduction of a Sound steamer. It is several feet long and nearly a oot high. The whole is inclosed in a glass case, and together with its background of blue looks

quite natural.

The cigarettes were rolled up and glued together, and then arranged around the framework of the craft.

Different colored papers were utilized to heighten the effect, and the result is a very pretty piece of handiwork.

The steamer is exhibited in the window every day, and large crowds of men and boys stop to look at it. uite natural.

Miniature Skeletous in a Baseball Tableau on Broadway.

A Broadway fancy goods dealer has a

unique way of attracting attention to his He has a lot of small figures bent up and arranged in different positions, which suggest a baseball field.

a baseball field.

The figures are made of light copper wire, coated with asbestos. The figures are made to appear like skeletons and are quite original in their way.

One stands at the home plate with a bat in his hand, while the catcher stands immediately behind with open hands waiting for the hall which the pitcher is about to deliver.

The other players, scattered around the bases, seem to keep their eyes wide open, awaiting developments, and taken all in all, the picture is quite amusing.

A large crowd can be seen gathered in front of the window every afternoon, and the proprietor would be happy were it not that the policeman on the block threatens him every day with arrest for violating a city ordinance in collecting a crowd and blocking in the street.

A Sisterly Admission.



"What kind of a game was that you had in our court last night, Madge? Love game, ch?" Ye-es, Tom, singles."

Hommopathic, From Puch.)
Brown (who has just passed the box)—How do on like these cigars old man?
Jones—At very long intervals, thanks.

They All Stopped. "Why, my watch has stopped!" remarked

Irone.
"Then I'll stop a while longer myself." His Motto. [From Hunsey's Weekly.] "Is marriage a failure?"
"Well," answered the Chicago man, "every-

"The clock has stopped, too," added Miss

thing in this world is a failure, but if at first you don't succeed, try, try again—that's my motto." \$50 GOLD WATCH \$50 FOR \$38. One Dollar Weekly.

Having the advantage of simple capital and special trade facilities for purchasing watches in large quantities we can afford to offer at the above price and terms an elegant engraved hunting-case, stem-winding gold watch, with the world-renowned Waltham, Eigun or other first-class American inversement. The easy terms and good value offered should be a sufficient inducement or every goattleman and lady to supply thespesites with a handsome, durable and reliable timekeeper at such a very moderate cost, inspection of our stock is solicited, or on receipt of postal card agent will call with samples.

THE MUTUAL WATCH COMPANY,

MRS. HUGHES-HALLETTS LONDON HOME. Her Portrait Painter Went Mad After Painting Her Picture.

Mrs. Hughes-Hallett, who is best remembered here as the beautiful Emily Schaum. berg, is, of course, now a thorough Briton, says a London letter to the Philadelphia Press, Her husband when in Parliament was one of the bitterest of Tories and had very little in common with democratic best.

tutions or sentiments. She is still living at her pretty house in London, No. 18 Cromwell road, and visitors see nothing of her husband. It is presumed

see nothing of her husband. It is presumed that he is still in the Azores.

Most of Mrs. Hallett's set sympathized with her, and have stood by her. She entertains a good deal, and one is pretty sure to find Lord this or Lady that or Baron the other, at her house. She still keeps up her singing.

Her house is furnished with a cultivated and delicate taste not always found in London. The drawing-room is furnished in paleblue satin, and perhaps the most notable object it contains, in the way of adornment, is a three-quarter length portrait of the hostess herself. The picture was painted by an Italian who, it is said, has since gone mad.

Off the drawing-room is a library, which is a good deal used for the serving of refreshments at small entertainments. Mrs. Hughes, Hallett's boudouir is daintily furnished also in light blue satin, and is crowded with objets d'art picked up in various parts of Europe.

ONLY ONE GREELEY LEFT.

Recluse Life of Gabrielle, Horace Greelog's Only Surviving Daughter. In the Coleman House the other morning I met a plainly dressed, dark-haired, sensible. looking young woman, with a smile of rare sweetness and a pleasantly modulated voice, writes the New York correspondent of the Chicago Herald. It was Gabrielle Greeley. the only surviving member of Horse Greeley's family. She lives alone at Chappaqua with trusted servants. She had been

to see her aunt, Mrs. Greeley-Cleveland, a

woman of wonderful character and intelligence, who, though a confirmed invalid, by her charms of mind draws about her an admiring circle of friends.

Mr. Greeley and Mrs. Cleveland each had two beautiful and highly accomplished daughters, and this lovely quartet was socially famous. Marguerite Cleveland and Ida Greeley are dead. The latter was the wife of America's great and only male professional beauty, Col. Nicholas Smith, of Kentucky.

Cecilia Cleveland was probably the most cultivated amateur pianiste ever known in this country. She was the friend of Liszt and Rossini. She is now a confirmed invalid and never touches the keyboard.

Gabrielle Greeley lives almost the life of a recluse. A sad fortune for girls whose destiny at one time seemed so bright. woman of wonderful character and intelli-

Bootblack-Shine, sir? Actor (egotistically)-Well, I should say I do.

Egotism.

When haby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a child, she cried for Castoria, When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria, When she had Children, she gave them Caster

# W.L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE CENTLEMEN.



advertised, are:

It contains better material. It is more stylish, better fitting and durable, better fitting and durable. It gives better general satisfaction. It saves more money for the consuser. Its great success is due to meril. It cannot be duplicated by any other manufacturer. It is the best in the world, and has a larger demand than any other \$3 Shoe advertised. \$5,000 will be paid to any person who will prove the above statements to be untrue.

Examine my \$5, \$4, \$3,50, \$2,50, \$9,25, \$8 Shees for Men. My \$2 and \$1.75 Shees for Boys are the best. Ladles all wear my \$3 and \$3 Shees, which are of the best material, best style and best fitting in the world. W. L. Douslas, Brockton, Mass.

My claims for this Shoes over all other \$5 Shoes advertised, are:

SPECIAL.—W. I., Donglas S3 Lace Grais Shoc for Gentlemen, with heavy tap sole and strictly water-proof, is just out. Examins it, W. L. Douglas's name and price are stamped on the bottom of all his advertised shees. en the bottem of all his advertised shees.

NEW YORK CITY-Ist ave., 117, 263, 1480, 367; 24 ave., 443, 1596, 1334; 36 ave., 808, 359, 752, 1138, 1156, 2961, 3533; 8th ave., 325, 773, 507; 9th ave., 420, 805; 1004 ave., 720, 3734; 1 ave., 4; 15 Bible House; 3410 Grand st.; Bowery, 82, 382; 20 Bolton st., 513 Canal st.; bowery, 82, 382; 20 Bolton st., 513 Canal st.; bowery, 82, 382; 20 Golton st., 513 Canal st.; bowery, 82, 382; 20 Golton st., 513 Canal st.; bowery, 82, 382; 20 Golton st., 513 Canal st.; abovery, 82, 382; 20 Rollon st., 513; and 14th st.; bower, 82, 362; 20 Rollon st., 243; and 14th st.; bower, 84; and 14th st.; bower, 84;

MAHOGANY,

CHERRY and WALNUT, in all of which we are showing a remarkably fine line. Whether you wish the very finest grades and latest nor-elties or the solid, reliable qualities at moderate prices,

